

## A BUS RIDE

The bus rolled up to the bus station. Rose could see the faces of [rid/ pop/ the] people on the bus as they pressed against [the/ pat/ run] bus window.

"Well, Rose," said Momma, "[It's/ Live/ Dog] time for you to get on [pun/ race/ the] bus to go to Grandma's house." Rose [kelp/ felt/ that] scared inside. She had never ridden [on/ or/ to] a bus before. "Now remember, Rose," [part/ your/ said] Momma, "sit up front near [the/ out/ run] bus driver and don't talk to strangers."

Rose climbed [be/ on/ he] the bus and sat in the [waste/ before/ front] seat right behind the bus driver. Rose [could/ place/ other] feel the wheels begin to roll underneath [that/ her/ in] as the bus headed out of [the/ pout/ roll] station.

Rose settled back in her [late/ rust/ seat] and watched the scenery go by. [Other/ First/ Rather], she saw the short buildings and [people/ rusted/ things] fences of her neighborhood. Then, Rose [saw/ pit/ even] the tall skyscrapers of the city [as/ on/ to] they drove out onto a big [keeper/ rebel/ bridge]. Orange and yellow light from the setting [you/ rack/ sun] shone on the skyscrapers. "This is [a/ to/ at] pretty view of the city," said [pace/ wait/ the] bus driver to Rose as they [upon/ drove/ waiver] past the skyscrapers.

The bus rolled [mask/ very/ onto] a country highway and began heading [north/ place/ thank]. "Here," said the bus driver, "would [out/ you/ even]

like an orange? I've got several." Rose [make/ farm/ took] the orange and noticed that she [late/ rim/ did] not feel scared anymore about riding [pet/ the/ out] bus. She settled back with her [orange/ quiver/ outside] and looked out the window again.

[Keeper/ Theirs/ Slowly], Rose felt her eyelids getting heavy. [For/ The/ Ask] rolling feeling of the bus made [her/ put/ come] feel sleepy. "Wake up," Rose heard [vat/ rap/ the] bus driver say. "I am awake," [item/ said/ that] Rose. "Well, you may be now, [out/ not/ but] you were sound asleep for the [last/ keep/ open] hour," the bus driver said with [a/ to/ at] laugh. "I want you to see [for/ care/ the] countryside," said the driver.

Rose looked [out/ have/ that] of the window. Outside she could [dog/ was/ see] rolling hills and big trees that [shone/ mind/ never] in the moonlight. "It really is [drank/ weekend/ pretty]," Rose said to the bus driver. "[Do/ By/ Or] people like living in the country [rather/ waste/ opened] than the city?" Rose asked. "Oh [last/ yes/ bat]," said the bus driver. "The country [up/ is/ on] clean, not dirty like the city. [Place/ Talker/ There] are lots of trees and flowers [and/ get/ week] animals in the country," said the [dog/ bus/ we] driver. "I don't know," said Rose. "[I/ Or/ Is] think I would miss all of [for/ out/ the] people and shops that are in [the/ quit/ even] city." "Well," said the bus driver, "[on/ to/ if] each his own."

Just as they [came/ roam/ that] to the top of the next [pin/ ask/ hill], Rose could see the lights of [the/ late/ out] little town below. When the bus

[haste/ ovens/ rolled] into the bus station, Rose felt [very/ deep/ rest] excited.

She could not wait to [play/ see/ in] her grandma. The big doors swung [pat/

open/ form] wide and Rose ran into her grandma's [take/ was/ arms]. Rose

gave her grandma a big [hug/ hill/ all]. "I had a nice bus ride, [pun/ eat/ but]

I sure am glad to see [over/ ram/ you]," Rose said to her grandma. Rose

[keep/ waved/ pull] to the bus driver and went [off/ lap/ was] to get her bag.